

# The fine old colored Gentleman

In Tennessee I've been told dar once used to dwell  
A fine old colored German and this nigger I know him well  
Day used to call him Sambo or something near the same  
De reason why da call him dat, was becaus it was his name

For Sambo was a fannom on of the oldest kind  
His temper was very mild when he was let alone.

But when you fust hit him dander up he spunk to ~~the~~ de back bone

When dis nigger took a snore it was in a nigger droun  
He used to keep en all awake becaus he snored so loud  
He draunt himself up in a knot his knees did tuck his chin  
De bed bugs had to clear de track when he stretch en down his skin  
~~He had a good old bangs~~ Sambo as a G & C

He had a good old bangs so well he cep it strong.  
He used to sing the good old song w<sup>at</sup> white & yowee young  
He sang so long & sang so loud he scared the pigs & goats  
Becaus he took a pint of gin to raise the highest notes  
Sambo as a G & C

When dis nigger stood upright an wasent slantindis way  
The maswed ten or eleven feet he wasent very particular  
For he could yump & run a race & do a little hopping  
And when he got to going fast the devil couldnt step <sup>him</sup>  
Sambo was a G & C

Old Feather time fast rolling by old age grew in apace  
The wool all dropped off from his head & wrinkled was his face  
He was the oldest nigger what lived upon that plantation  
He didnt fear the devil nor all of his relation  
For Sambo as a G & C

Old age came on, his teeth dropped out it made no odds to him  
He eat as many taters and he drank as many gin  
He swallowed 2 small railroads and a Spoonfull of ice cream  
And a locomotive bullyine while day was blowing off the steern  
Lambo was a F & D

One very windy morning this good old nigger died  
De niggers came from oder states and loud for jizz day cryed  
They lay him down upon a bench as straight as a post  
De coon did roar de fopsons howled when he gave up the ghost.  
Lambo was a F & D

De niggers held a inquest when day heard of his death.  
De verdict of de jury was he died for want of breath  
Day went to work and skinned him & when day had it dried  
And the head of this here bango of dat old niggers hide

For Lambo was a gentleman one of the oldest kind

The fine old  
Gentleman  
one of the  
oldest kind